

Night Flight

Taking flight at night

Kicked the tires and lit the fires

“Hotel Echo Romeo Niner Niner

You are cleared for take-off, Runway Two Four”

Zero dark thirty

A dot in the vast skies

Surrounded by His twinkling lights

Feeling unease so close to those gone before

Except for the glow of the instruments

The darkness begins to swallow my soul

No time to ponder life’s bigger plan

Not wanting to be grounded by the boogeyman

Instead soar high into the sky

Above the clouds and beyond the strife

To pain I say a celestial good-bye

Heaven must wait so I may fly